

# The Observer

THINGS INTERESTING TO THE DEAF

VOL. III.

SEATTLE, WASHINGTON, THURSDAY, JANUARY 4, 1912

NO. 73

## MR. HOWARD'S GOOD WORK.

The work of Mr. Jay C. Howard in rooting out imposters is bearing fruit. In consequence of the publicity given the matter quite a few imposters have been run in, and people in various sections have taken up the matter in a way that looks no good for the imposter.

Mr. Howard proposes to run a "Warning" in "The Detective," a police journal of wide circulation. It will cost \$3.00 per inch per month, and Mr. Howard believes it will do more good than sending circulars to police officers.

Mr. Howard has not asked for money from the treasury, knowing its limited resources, but says that contributions will be received and acknowledged through the press. This is a legitimate expense for the N. A. D. and if any member of the Executive Committee desires to make a motion to appropriate a limited amount for the purpose such a motion will be entertained. While contributions may be sent to Mr. Howard, it would be better to send them to the N. A. D. treasury, and have the money appropriated from there for such purposes as it is most needed. With the membership of the N. A. D. growing at its present rate the Association will soon be able to do some good work.

The police officers are not the only ones who should be warned. What is needed even more is to educate the public, so people will stop paying a tribute to the imposters and make the business unprofitable. A circular written in Mr. Howard's breezy style, that would be acceptable as copy in most newspaper offices, sent to the newspapers in all the states and published broadcast would be read by the public and many would be on their guard when accosted by the poor "deaf and dumb" beggar in search of education.

Warn the police; warn the public. To do it, however, some money is needed. Therefore come and join the N. A. D.

## JOIN TODAY.

It should not be forgotten that the good work of suppressing imposters, as well as good work in other directions, is done under the banner of the N. A. D. To help forward all these enterprises and the deaf in general we hope that every one reading this and not already a member will forward at once his dollar to S. M. Freeman, at Cave Spring, Ga. Join the N. A. D. Join today.

## THERE IS NO UNBELIEF

There is no unbelief.

Whoever plants a seed beneath the sod,  
And waits to see it push away the clod,  
He trusts in God.

Whoever says, when clouds are in the sky,  
"Be patient, heart, light breaketh by and by,"  
Trusts the Most High.

Whoever sees 'neath winter's field of snow  
The silent harvest of the future grow,  
God's power must know.

Whoever lies down on his couch to sleep,  
Content to lock each sense in slumber deep,  
Knows God will keep.

Whoever says "Tomorrow," "the Unknown,"  
"The future," trusts the Power alone  
He dares disown.

There is no unbelief,  
And day by day, and night, unconsciously,  
The heart lives on by faith the lips deny,  
God knoweth why!

—Bulwer Lytton.

## PAUL LAURENCE DUNBAR.

I recently had the rare pleasure of taking up for the first reading Lida Keck Wiggins' Life and Works of Paul Laurence Dunbar. The man is a genius, and it is long since I read such pure and lovely music. Poor Dunbar had a sad and hard enough life of it, and then was called away just as the world might expect him to do his best, and no one can read his pathetic story without tears. His poems, many of them in negro dialect, which is thus preserved in literature, are full of melody. Dunbar was a living song. No one who likes rhyme and rhythm and true feeling can read "When Malindy Sings," without being deeply moved by the beauty of it. I quote a couple of verses:

"She jes spreads huh mouf and hollahs  
'Come to Jesus,' twell you hyeah  
Sinnah's tremblin' steps and voices,  
Timid-'ak a-drawin' neah;  
Den she tu'ns to 'Rock of Ages,'  
Simply to de cross she clings,  
And you fin' yo' teahs a-droppin'  
When Malindy sings.

Who dat says dat humble praises  
Wif de Master nevah counts?  
Heish yo' mouf, I hyeah dat music.  
Ez hit rises up an' mounts--  
Floatin' by de hills an' valleys,  
Way above dis buryin' sod,

Ez hit makes its way in glory  
To de very gates of God."

Dunbar was such a simple, unassuming, manly man, that he commands admiration both for himself and the race which could produce him. For his genius was not due to any white blood in him. He was a black man born of slave parents. And under the burden of poverty, of sickness, and of heart-break, he was still so submissive and even cheerful that his life is a lesson to us all. When his days were numbered, and he knew it, he yet looked right ahead into the unknown with simple and unshaken trust, and found courage to sing: "Home agin, an' home to stay—  
Yes, it's nice to be away.  
Plenty things to do an' see,  
But the old place seems to me  
Jest about the proper thing:  
Mebbe 'ts 'cause the mem'ries cling  
Closer 'round yore place o' birth  
'N any other spot on earth.

Say, it's nice a-gittin' back,  
When yore pulse is growin' slack,  
An' yore breath begins to wheeze  
Like a fair-set valley breeze;  
Kind o' nice to set around,  
On the old familiar groun',  
Knowin' that when Death does come,  
That he'll find you right at home."

AGATHA TIEGEL HANSON.

## HERE AND THERE.

Warren Robinson was the orator this year on Gallaudet Day at the Mississippi School. His paper, an able one, is printed in the Voice, and deals with the industrial questions in which Mr. Robinson has long been deeply interested.

Not long ago the Michigan School had the treat of a lecture by the noted Boy Scout leader, Ernest S. Thompson. He displayed many interesting stereopticon views, and impressed every one at the school as a pleasant man to meet.

A night school was recently opened in Flint, Michigan, and the board of education opened the school to the city deaf as well as the hearing. About 15 deaf people who stopped school before they finished have enrolled and are being taught by one of the teachers of the Michigan School for the Deaf. It would not be a bad idea for all the night schools in other large places to give the deaf of their city a chance to get a better education.—Missouri Record.

We have noticed that, in speaking of Mr. Harris Taylor's taking over the additional work of superintendent of the Volta Bureau, some of our exchanges would state it in such a way as to leave the impression that our friend Harris had given up his lucrative position at the head of the Lexington Avenue school, deserted his old haunts in New York and moved to Washington for glory. But that is not the case, he is still doing business at the old stand and, out of accommodation, only temporarily looks after the duties of superintendent of the Volta Bureau and general secretary of the Association in a supervisor capacity.—The Lone Star.

## FAULT FINDING.

There is one art that will, we fear, never become a lost art, and that is fault finding. Sometimes we think that the deaf are too prone to cultivate that art, fault-finding. Instead we should be the happiest people in the world. We should study how to scatter sunshine, be regular sunshine scatterers instead of fault finders.

Take the case of Olof Hanson of Seattle, who has been elected president of the National Association of the Deaf. Some are finding fault with him. He is one of the truly big men of the country, and instead of knocking we should get behind him and boost for the many good and grand things he is working for to improve the conditions of the deaf. Be a booster, always, never a knocker. Uphold the hands of our officers and representative men everywhere. Mr. Hanson is a grand good man and deserves boosts instead of kicks.—Silent Review.

## THE CARDINAL'S RING.

On his visit to Rome, to be elevated to the Cardinalate, Archbishop Farley took with him one of the finest Cardinal's rings in the world. Presented by a lifelong friend, the ring was made by Messrs. Tiffany & Co. It is of solid gold, carved by an artificer who is one of the American masters at his calling. One side of the setting is a representation of St. Patrick's Cathedral, with its twin spires, and on the other appear emblems of the Cardinalate. This remarkable example of modern goldsmithery was the work of a deaf mute, member of St. Peter's Deaf Mute Society, Jersey City.

—Ephpheta.

## WHERE DOES HE LIVE?

When Fred Tarron, a stockman, came to Kansas City with a load of cattle, he for a time was puzzled as to what state to register from. He explained that he lived in four states, Colorado, New Mexico, Utah, and Arizona, his ranch extending into all four and his house standing on the point where they meet.

Mr. Tarron eats his meals in Colorado, sleeps in Utah, has his office in New Mexico and his kitchen extends into Arizona.

Mr. Tarron gets his mail at Cortez, Colorado, but votes in Utah, because he sleeps in that state. His legal business he does at the county seat of Apache County, Arizona, because most of his ranch lies in that state. The wind mill which pumps water for his stock is in New Mexico but the trough is in Arizona and the pig pen is in Utah.—Colorado Index.

## VERY SOFT.

"Mary," said a mother to her quick-tempered little girl, "you must not get mad and say naughty things. You should always give a soft answer."

When her little brother provoked her an hour afterward, Mary clenched her little fist and said, "Mush!"—The Watchword.

The brave soul can mend even disaster.—Selected.

It is the fashion these days to live in a hurry. So many things claim a share of our time. But there are a

few things which hurry should not overlook—politeness, kindness, mercy, accuracy, reverence. Without these, hurry may travel far and fast, yet gain no worthy goal.—Selected.

## RULES FOR MAKING SUNSHINE.

When you rise in the morning, form a resolution to make the day a nappy one to a fellow-creature. It is easily done; a left-off garment to a man who needs it, a kind word to the sorrowful, an encouraging expression to the striving, trifles in themselves light as air, will do it, at least for the twenty-four hours. You send one person, only one, happy through the day—that is three hundred and sixty-five during the course of the year; and suppose you live only forty years after you commence that practice, you have made fourteen thousand six hundred human beings happy, at all events for a time. Now, is this not simple? It is too short for a sermon, too homely for ethics, too easily accomplished for you to say, "I would if I could."—Sydney Smith.

Take every chance you can possibly get to be kind, because, some day, there may be no more chances.—Margaret Deland.

A man cannot have faith in God unless he has faith in himself.

## PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

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# THE OBSERVER

SEATTLE, WASH., JANUARY 4, 1912

AGATHA TIEGEL HANSON, EDITOR  
W. S. ROOT - - - Associate Editor

The Observer is issued every two weeks on Thursday. It is published in the interest of the deaf everywhere.

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## CONTRIBUTIONS.

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A new independent paper to make its appearance with the new year is Ephpheta, with John F. O'Brien of New York as editor. It is a monthly and printed in the interests of the Catholic Deaf. It is a very neat little paper of eight pages, carefully prepared and edited. We bid it welcome.

Our Chicago letter in this issue speaks of the report that in April the Pas-a-Pas Club will go out of existence as an organization. This is to be regretted. We are not familiar with the history of the club, but we know it well by name, and during its existence of fifteen or twenty years,—perhaps more—it has been an important factor in the social and intellectual life of the deaf in Chicago. We regret its passing.

## CHRISTMAS IN SEATTLE.

A pleasant phase in Seattle of the Christmas just past was the acting of the role of Santa Claus by the two leading dailies. They procured letters posted to Santa, investigated the cases of real need, and appealed for money and gifts to the bachelors and people of means. The response was ready and generous, and on Christmas Eve lent automobiles of every description, from heavy trucks to shining limousines, were busy delivering Christmas cheer to hundreds of poverty-pinched homes. The joy and thanks of the recipients were shown in various feeling ways. On Christmas day the ministers in their pulpits commented on the prevalence of the true Christmas spirit in Seattle.

It is a greater thing to try without succeeding than to succeed without trying.

## AN ENDOWMENT FOR GALLAUDET

All the great colleges have been enriched by their grateful alumni, who have donated buildings, forwarded scholarships, and added to the strength and treasures of their mother colleges in various ways. We do not think it unreasonable to hope that some day Gallaudet also will have an endowment from its alumni. She is a unique college, doing a necessary and wonderful work. No deaf student can spend even a short time within her walls without deriving great benefit from it.

Many of her alumni have made good in the world, and are possessed of moderate wealth. Many of them are also growing grey. Before so many years are over they must be setting their houses in order and turning their thoughts towards the Great Beyond. When making their wills, we hope that each and every one of them will remember Gallaudet. A bequest of an hundred or even of fifty dollars would be something, while five hundred would be quite a little nest egg. And in the course of years these bequests would assume respectable proportions, and our dear college would be no longer poor. That the alumni of Gallaudet are willing to show their regard for her by more than words is proven by the beginning made in the Edward Miner Gallaudet Fund. If indeed some day the college becomes self-supporting through the generous cooperation of its alumni, what more beautiful and eloquent refutation could there be of the oft-heard statement that the deaf are ungrateful!

## JOIN THE N. A. D.

We are glad to see that the cry "Join the N. A. D." is being taken up all over the country.

If the national association at its next gathering can show a large membership it can go ahead and accomplish something.

What is needed is to get the deaf together—to work together for the betterment of their conditions. That is the end Mr. Hanson is working toward.

Join the N. A. D. Do it today.—R.

The last number of the Kansas Star is devoted to a record of the Golden Jubilee Celebration at the Kansas school, and it is adorned with an orange-colored cover, which suggests the precious metal. It is profusely illustrated with pictures of superintendents, officers, teachers, pupils and buildings and its handsome appearance reflects great credit on the character of the work done in the printing office of the Kansas school, and it is also a feather in the cap of Mr. Roberts, the brilliant young editor.

## SUPT. BANGS RESIGNS.

The current issue of the Banner announces the resignation of Mr. Bangs as head of the North Dakota school. Mr. Bangs is a young and able man, and thoroughly conversant with the needs of the deaf. He has complete mastery of the sign language, and like all educators who use it well and see its possibilities, he is a warm friend of the combined system. It is a great loss to the profession to have him retire, and the news of his resignation will be received with the deepest regret by all who know him. During his connection of seventeen years with the North Dakota school it has taken great strides forward and is now model and well equipped in every respect. Mr. Bangs's energy and progressiveness would not be content with anything short of the best.

He and his family will reside at Lincoln, Nebraska, and the best wishes of a host of friends will follow them to their new home.

Dr. A. Graham Bell is said to be busy on the construction of "an electrical apparatus which, attached to the head, will gather in the sound waves, like the transmitter of the telephone, and repeat what they say to the skull, which will convey the information to the brain which lies beneath it." If indeed Dr. Bell does invent a contrivance which will enable the totally deaf to understand sound, he will be regarded with more affection by the deaf as a body than he has received from them for the last quarter of a century. They may then be able to forgive his unwarranted persecution of their beloved sign language.

## CHRISTMAS GREETINGS

A beautifully embossed Christmas card was received from J. H. McFarlane. Printed on the inside in Old English text was the following original Yule-tide sentiment.

Welling into laughter,  
Swelling into song,  
Thrilling arch and rafter  
O'er some Christmas throng,—  
Joy effulgent streaming  
Down throughout the year,  
In the darkness gleaming,  
Glistening in a tear;  
Joy life's harvest borrows.  
Every golden shock,—  
Springs from deepest sorrows,  
From the smitten Rock;  
Joy that beggared aeons to provide—  
May it flood your year with Christ-  
mastide!

—J. H. McFarlane.

Wilful Waste.—The man who will not save as he goes keeps his nose to the grind.—Stone.

## LOCAL ITEMS.

Mrs. Waugh now has a position with the 400 on Capital Hill.

John E. Gustin has been spending a few days with Mr. and Mrs. Rock at La Conner.

Cards received from Mr. and Mrs. Koberstein report them enjoying California climate.

A Christmas postcard was received from Mrs. Bixler in Indiana. She extends greetings to all inquiring friends.

True Partridge spent New Years with the Portland young ladies. We await their verdict as to his popularity.

Mr. and Mrs. Alex Wade, Mrs. Chas. Hammond and Miss Patterson of Tacoma were over to spend New Year in Seattle.

A. R. Spear in sending in his renewal for The Observer reports that new boy of his weighs 8 pounds and adds that the Spear plan is getting very popular.

The following names have been added to our list of subscribers in Oregon: A. W. Stalker, Silverton, Bud Hastings, Portland and Claud Hollinger, Forest Grove.

The dull season in the fur business having arrived Mr. Axt has been laid off and is now looking for another job to keep busy at until business picks up in his line.

P. L. Axling has returned to Seattle and taken a position with the J. P. Fuller Publishing House. We understand he has disposed of his fruit farm. His family will arrive here soon.

The N. A. D. has four additional names on its list of paid members in Portland, as follows: Mrs. W. Thiermann, Henry P. Nelson, W. W. Redman and C. Hollinger. Several others have promised to join soon.

A letter was received recently by the editor from Adolph N. Struck, enclosing a dollar for the Observer. Mr. Struck is now a senior at Gallaudet, and is also taking a course in mechanical drawing at the Y. M. C. A. in Washington. His family is still living in Louisville, Ky., but is seriously considering moving to California.

The social on the 23rd of December was a very pleasant affair. Mrs. Hanson gave a lecture on Stonewall Jackson and Messrs. Wright and Swangren debated for and against the parcell's post. The judges decided unanimously in favor of Mr. Wright and the parcels post. Then followed a pleasant game of five hundred, with Mr. Gustin in charge. Messrs. Swangren and Rhiley won the prizes.

Be ambitious. To rest content with results achieved is the first sign of business decay.

Be pleasant. You have not fulfilled every duty unless you have fulfilled that of being pleasant.

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## THE NEW YEAR PARTY.

The annual New Year party this year was held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Wright.

Although snow fell to the depth of several inches (an unusual thing for Seattle) a goodly crowd was present. Mr. Wright always has something new and original. The first was a number of conundrums, only one of which was correctly answered—that by Mrs. Hanson. Next the gentlemen were set to trimming hats. Some rare and original headgear creations were produced. The ladies who acted as judges never before knew that the men possessed such talent. Mr. Klawitter won first prize with eight votes to his credit.

Mr. Wright next took the whole party to the basement where target shooting was indulged in, Rudy Stuhrt winning first prize for gentlemen and Miss Blakely for ladies. Refreshments were then served and dancing and card playing indulged in until the midnight hour said depart.

The young ladies were nearly all present, but alas! there was a great scarcity of young men—probably afraid of the snow.

## WHAT A ONE-ARMED MAN CAN DO.

Elsewhere in this issue we have mentioned that Otto Klawitter won the prize in the hat trimming contest at the New Year party. Mr. Klawitter has but one arm. He not only threaded his needle, but produced a hat of presentable appearance, and in as good time as the average. He also came in second or third in the target shooting.

While we look with admiration on his success he has in reality preached a silent sermon to us all. Too many of us when misfortune or obstacles fall in our way are prone to give way to despair and complaint. Instead why not do as Mr. Klawitter has—overcome the obstacles and make the most of what we have! There is some way to succeed—find it.

Mr. Klawitter is an ambitious man. The loss of his arm (amputated two years ago) was a severe blow, but he is always cheerful and wears a pleasant countenance.

## GEO. ECKER IS HAPPY.

George Ecker dropped into the Observer office the other day. Now Mr. Ecker is always happy, but on this occasion we saw that something out of the ordinary had happened. He was not backward in letting us know the cause of his elevated feelings. His good wife presented him with a daughter on the 28th. Both are doing well. The newcomer weight eight pounds.

You're beaten to earth—well, well, what of that!

Come up with a smiling face;

'Tis nothing against you to fall down flat,

But to lie there—that's disgrace.

—Selected.

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# TACOMA

Our greeting to Seattle.

A happy New Year to you. And may you be successful in turning over a new leaf!

Mr. Kopieske of Vancouver, B. C., has been in town for some time, the guest of Mr. Rowan. He has now returned home.

Mr. Turrill and Mr. Kopieske are talking of going in partnership in a door and sash factory at Vancouver, B. C.

Mr. Miller has quit working for the Old Town mill and is now looking for a job elsewhere.

John Rowan was certainly good to himself this Christmas. He presented himself with a brand new outfit—new suit, cap, top coat, tan shoes and gloves, and a sky-blue necktie to take the place of the "stick of candy" affair he has hitherto sported. Of course it is impossible—but what if, who knows—after all—may be—well, the red-headed bandit is still at large, anyway, but we won't make insinuations.

Chas. Hammond is expected to entertain us for some time to come with his relation of his adventures in California and Mexico. He will also have many interesting pictures to show us, having purchased Mr. Brander's picture-taking outfit just before he left on the trip.

Otha Minnick has not yet recovered from his rheumatism but is bravely sticking to his work.

Miss Slegel made and sold about twenty-five dollars' worth of rose beads before Xmas. Orders are still coming in.

It was a beautiful thought of Mrs. Slegel's to gather all the petals of the roses sent to her friend, Mrs. Stilson's, funeral, and make rose beads of them which she presented to the daughter, Miss Stilson.

Mr. Gerson and his little sister are at home for the holidays. As scarlet fever and diphtheria have become epidemic in Vancouver (the town, not the school) since their arrival home, they have been notified by Supt. Clark that school will not be taken up as soon as it otherwise would.

Mr. Gerson spent Sunday afternoon, Dec. 31, at the Slegels, taking pictures of Mabel's tree, etc. etc.

The writer can truthfully say it was a most beautifully decorated tree, having also been there, and remaining for supper. It was at supper that the true story of the arrest of John Rowan in mistake for the red-headed bandit was told by himself.

We will here relate it for the benefit of interested friends living at a distance, who have been advising him to sue for damages for false imprisonment. "After leaving here at about ten o'clock, I walked to So. Tacoma

to get the car for town, and met a friend. We were jokingly discussing the chances of my being arrested on suspicion, when a cop came along. This cop knows me very well by sight, and he also joined in the joshing. My car then came and I went home and to bed. The cop was repeating our talk to some others of the force at the station, and a newspaper man hearing it thought it would make a good write-up. The reporter showed me the copy before sending it in, and asked me if it was O. K. I said, "Go ahead." That's all."

Now read the newspaper report and compare with the facts of the case. You will doubtless be reminded of those scandals and rumors constantly going around among the deaf—about the deaf—which when sifted proved to be false and with no more foundation of fact than in the above case.

## Proud Policeman's 'Red Bandit' Proves to Be Deaf and Dumb.

J. (Silent) Rowan, one time 128-pound boxing champion of America—who can neither talk nor hear—was arrested Tuesday night as the red-haired boy bandit.

Since Tuesday the tables have been somewhat turned. The police department has been deaf and dumb on the subject of the "capture," but "Silent's" sense of humor has set his pencil and note pad working overtime. "Silent" has written this dozens of times: "How did that copper think I could have been yelling 'hands up' from one end of town to the other?"

The serious part of the fuss was that "Silent's" hair is really red. And he is about the same size and general description as the red-haired bandit. So, as it happened, when he was walking toward a street car at South Tacoma Tuesday night, on his way home after spending the evening with a young, deaf and dumb woman living in that section of the city, a big policeman took him by the shoulder and said, "Say, youse better come with me. I

think we better talk things over at the station."

"Silent" Rowan tried to shake off the policeman's grasp. "What's the matter wit youse?" demanded the policeman. "I said you was under arrest—what's yer name?"

Rowan never batted an eyelid.

"Well, you're a pretty wise kid. I think you'd better go to jail right now. When a man won't talk it looks suspicious," and off started the proud policeman, leading his submissive "brick-topped" captive.

"Huh, you'll talk all right when we get you to the station."

The only noise "Silent" made was with his fingers.

"Stop waving and intimidatin'," commanded the patrolman.

"Silent" gurgled, explanatorily.

"I don't know what he said then," scribbled Silent, last night. "But it was an active bit of sign language he was doing. I quit trying to set him right."

The couple passed the door of a South Tacoma saloon, and someone on the sidewalk began to laugh. "What you going to do with 'Silent,' Mr. Officer?" asked a very, very polite and solicitous man. "Going to lock him up as the red-haired bandit?" And the rest of the crowd helped out a whole lot.

"You know this fellow?" demanded Pomposity.

"Sure; that's Silent Rowan. He can't hear it thunder; he finds a boiler factory the best place in the world to sleep."

"Silent" said he couldn't hear what the patrolman said when he turned him loose.

"I felt it sizzle, though," he explained on his notebook.

**Bible Class for the deaf meets on the third Sunday each month at 3:30 p. m. in Trinity Parish Church, corner Eighth Ave. & James St. All welcome. Olof Hansen, Lay-reader, in charge.**

## Send This On With A Dollar

Mr. L. O. Christenson, Publisher of The Observer,

Dear Sir: Desiring to aid in the maintenance of live, wide-awake, independent paper for the deaf I enclose one dollar for a year subscription to THE OBSERVER.

NAME.....

ADDRESS.....

## CHICAGO

Owing to an unusually heavy amount of railway composition at the Rand McNally plant, a big force, among which there were four deaf-mutes, was put to work on Thanksgiving Day.

The Pas-a-Pas Club will go out of existence as an organization when its lease expires in April, according to a semi-official statement. High rental and decline in membership are said to be responsible for its process of disintegration.

Another factor in the non-constructive policy of the Pas-a-Pas Club is its utter lack of interest in everything pertaining to club life and spirit. On election night, the customary regular and independent tickets were conspicuous by their absence. No members of all walks of life could be urged to form a cabinet. The only course to be resorted to was either to disrupt the organization or to force the unwilling ones to accept office. Without dissent Ernest W. Craig, Frank H. Johnson and Herbert Gunner were chosen to act as president, recording secretary and trustee for a term of two years.

The Susannah Wesley Circle met at the home of Mrs. Frank E. Philpott on Dec. 14. Fifteen members and two visitors were present. President Hasenstab was detained at home by sickness. A bountiful dinner befitting a banquet was served by the circle, after which a business meeting was held. At the consummation of the proceedings, Mrs. Philpott was presented with a hand-made centerpiece. She was so overcome with the meaning of the gift, that it was sometime before she could respond in an appreciative way.

Mr. and Mrs. William Pearce recently celebrated their fifteenth wedding anniversary. Many friends called to shower them with hearty congratulations.

Paul Martin has returned from Moline and is now in the employ of W. F. Hall & Co. as compositor.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Carlson, whose wedding took place at Sherman, Texas, last October, are still receiving presents. Theirs is said to be the most brilliant and costliest of all deaf-mute weddings ever held in the Union. They are artists of high order.

The report that Messrs. Cooper, Sayles and Deem were jobless and had to look for work out of Chicago, as stated by the Chicago correspondent in the Deaf-Mute's Journal, is erroneous. Mr. Cooper had a good night position on the linotype machine when he moved to Portsmouth, Ohio. Mr. Sayles, who was visiting his old home in New York on a vacation, was offer-

ed the office of instructor in printing at the Oklahoma School. He accepted it and, instead of returning to Chicago at the end of his vacation, went to Oklahoma when school opened. Mr. Deem took advantage of a lay-off and took in many sights of the city before returning home to Parkersburg, West Va., where at present he has full charge of a job department in a large printery. Messrs. Sayles and Deem were in the employ of Rand McNally and Co. for several months.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Thirsk announce the birth of a child the earlier part of last month.

Mrs. Springer and baby died unexpectedly of convulsions. Mr. Springer, who survives them, is a Wisconsin product.

Mrs. George Dougherty is laid up at home with a sprained ankle. The condition of the injury is serious and it is feared her confinement will be prolonged. She is feared her confinement will be prolonged.

The Epworth League literary and social meeting will be held at the First M. E. Church on Jan. 6. A good program is promised to all who will attend.

Several cases of sickness have been reported on the South Side. The list comprised Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Martin, J. H. Gibney, F. E. Philpott, Clyde Cowhick, Mrs. P. J. Hasenstab, and Rev. H. S. Rutherford.

Mrs. Frank Friday of Gano spent the Christmas week with her two sons at the Jacksonville school for the deaf.

The First M. E. Church had a Christmas tree on Dec. 22 and the Grace Episcopal Church on Dec. 27. Both places were crowded and everybody was made happy.

The parents of Mrs. Edward Carlson nee Dorchester returned home to Sherman, Texas, after spending the holidays with her and Mr. Carlson.

Under the auspices of the Chicago division of the National Fraternal Society of the Deaf, a laughter-provoking lecture, "In Quest of the Funny Bone," by Rev. Mr. Cloud of St. Louis was delivered on Dec. 16 in the lecture room of the First M. E. Church. The attendance, however, was a disappointment, there being more visitors present than the members of the division.

Benj. Ryan of the Rand McNally force spent the holidays with his Quincy relatives.

### N. A. D. FINANCES.

The Finance Committee has appropriated \$25.00 for the President, \$25 for the Secretary, and \$15.00 for the Treasurer, to meet current expenses. We still have a good balance in the treasury. The treasurer will report January 1st, so all may know how the Association stands financially.

## MONTANA

Mr. and Mrs. Chris. Thompson are now happy to be in their own new residence, just north of J. C. Conlin's home. It has four large rooms, is plastered outside and hard-finished inside, with excellent wood work throughout. Besides, it has a roomy closet, bathroom, cellar, city water in the house, sewer connection, with the necessary wood and coal and chicken houses in the rear. Mr. and Mrs. Thompson are deaf-mutes and have a bright little eight-months old daughter, of whom of course they are very proud. Mrs. Thompson's mother, at Lewiston, Idaho, is paying them a visit.—Clipping.

Mr. Thompson sent in the above account of his home and family with his collar for The Observer. Congratulations are extended for his prosperity. He thinks of going to Spokane later if business is good there.

### PORTLAND, ORE.

Some twenty of the best deaf-mutes gathered at Mr. and Mrs. John Reichle's residence last Saturday evening to enjoy a conversation with Mr. Olof Hanson who was visiting with them. A sociable time was had.

Miss B. B. Bond's father, of Canada, is visiting with relatives here. B. B. B. is in hopes he will like Oregon enough to move the family here.

Mrs. Elsie Brown was granted a divorce and she wishes her friends to know she has her maiden name back. Miss Elsie Remick.

Messrs. Hunt, Ralph Pechett and Frank Thayer were guests to supper with Mr. and Mrs. Rudy Spie'er one day last week.

Several of the Oregon School pupils were home for the holidays.

A nice surprise birthday party was tendered Miss B. B. Bond by some of her friends on the 21st at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Reichle. She received some nice presents. The affair was an enjoyable one. Cocoa and cake and candy were served. That she will live to have many more happy returns of the day is the wish of her friends.

Those from out of town who attended the Church of the Strangers Sunday were Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Stalker of Silvertown, Ore., Messrs. Olof Hanson and True Patridge of Seattle, Wn., L. A. Divine of Vancouver, Wn., Claude Hollinger of Forest Grove, and Chas. Lynch of Salem, Ore.

Mr. and Mrs. Oliver Bowman recently made a trip to Hillsboro, 20 miles out of town, to visit relatives.

Miss Essen was down a few days from Camas, Wash.

Clyde Stegner has been nursing a blood-poisoned hand, caused by a splinter. It is healing.